

Local H "January : The One With"

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And when there's no one left to lie to
Forced to face the truth about me and you and see it
from all sides
All the sides that you have battered and now burned

So baby could you do me a favor?
Fall off of the Earth and I'll see you later
Just give me a call and tell me you miss me
A call I won't return

So now which one is the owner
Of the friends we made together?
And how do we divide a city
And the bars where we drank forever?

Don't take this for granted
You'll leave here empty handed
My image of you shattered
Winning is all that matters
Won't let you gut our happy home

Give me my Zeppelin CDs
You know you took 'em, I know you did
Where's my Pretenders record
You know the one, the one with "Kid"

Where's all my AC/DCs
My Interpol, my Libertines
Where's all my Kyuss records
You never liked 'em until you met me

Sensations, frustrations, barbed wire for coronations
My "Heart of Glass" 12-inch is scratched
No matter what it's costing
Make sure you leave with nothing
Won't stand and watch you gut our home

You gut our home
My heart of glass is scratched

Don't take this for granted
You'll leave here empty handed

So hateful, so shameless
Won't let you leave here blameless

You know I can't take it
Won't laugh and smile and fake it
Your image of me shattered
Winning is all that matters

Oh God I can't stand it
You'll leave here empty handed
Can't stand and watch you
Gut our home

You gut our home

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